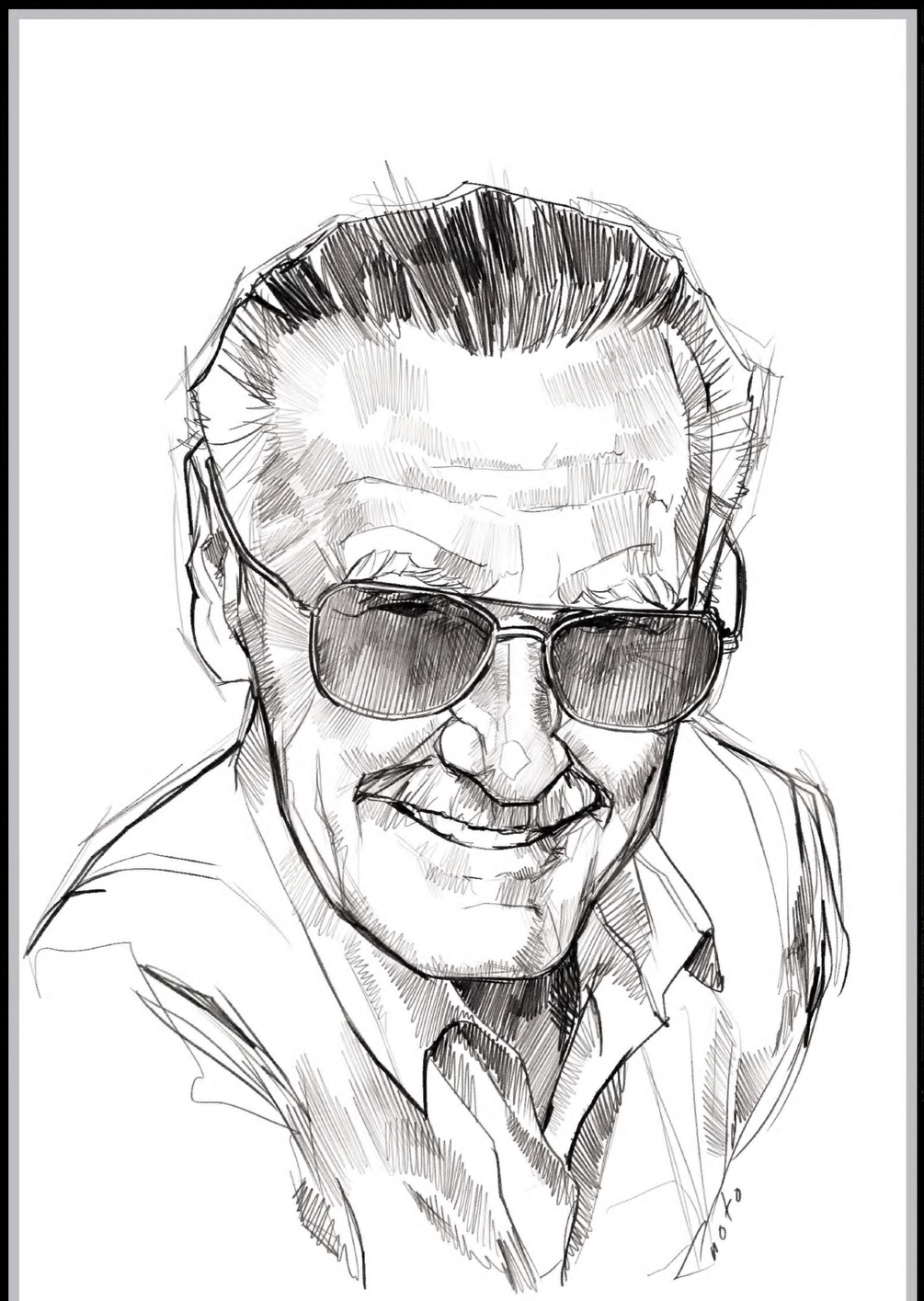
STAN LEE ▪ 1922-2018

MARVEL SPIDER-GEDDON #5



STAN LEE
1922-2018

SPIDERGEDDON

IN SAN FRANCISCO, DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS (A.K.A. THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN) USED CLONES AS THE ULTIMATE LIFE INSURANCE TO FEARLESSLY FIGHT CRIME. BUT OCTAVIUS' ADVANCES CAME AT A PRICE: HIS CLONE BANKS PROVIDED A CHANNEL FOR THE INHERITORS TO RETURN...TO EARTH.

A VAMPIRIC FAMILY THAT FEASTS ON THE LIFE FORCE OF SPIDER-MEN AND-WOMEN, THE INHERITORS' RESURRECTION DREW SPIDER-POWERED BEINGS FROM ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE TO STOP THEM FROM REVIVING THEIR FATHER, SOLUS, AND PERFECTING THEIR OWN CLONING TECHNOLOGY TO ACHIEVE IMMORTALITY ONCE AGAIN.

AFTER THE INHERITORS' MURDER OF SPIDER-MAN NOIR AND SPIDER-UK AND THE APPARENT DEATH OF SPIDER-GWEN, THE SPIDER-ARMY SPLIT INTO FACTIONS. WITH MILES MORALES: ALL WHO WOULD NOT CONSIDER KILLING THE INHERITORS. WITH OTTO: ALL WHO BELIEVED THEY MUST BE BEATEN AT ANY COST. SETBACKS ON BOTH SIDES CONVINCED THEM TO REUNITE, BUT IS IT TOO LATE?

JESSICA DREW AND THE SPIDER-FORCE FAILED TO OBTAIN THE CRYSTAL WITH SOLUS' NEURO-DATA--JESSICA WAS CAPTURED ON EARTH, AND SOLUS LIVES. IN NEW YORK, PETER PARKER WAS STILL FIGHTING THE INHERITOR MORLUN, AND MAY PARKER'S TEAM HAS YET TO RETURN FROM THEIR MISSION TO INVESTIGATE MYSTICAL PATHS TO VICTORY. MEANWHILE, A NORMAN OSBORN SPIDER AND HIS ALLY SPIDERS-MAN DEFECTED...AND DESTROYED THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

FINALLY, THE TWO LEADERS TOOK DESPERATE MEASURES: OTTO SACRIFICED THE SCARLET SPIDER AND HIS CLONING KNOWLEDGE TO THE INHERITORS IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR PROMISE OF MERCY FOR EARTH-616. AND MILES CALLED OUT TO THE ENIGMA FORCE.

BASED ON A STORY BY DAN SLOTT

CHRISTOS GAGE WRITER

JORGE MOLINA, CARLO BARBERI, STEFANO CASELLI & JOEY VAZQUEZ PENCILERS

JAY LEISTEN, JOSÉ MARZAN JR., STEFANO CASELLI, JOEY VAZQUEZ INKERS

DAVID CURIEL COLORIST

VC's TRAVIS LANHAM LETTERER

JORGE MOLINA COVER ARTIST

R.B. SILVA AND ANDRES MOSSA; VANESA R. DEL REY; INHYUK LEE [CONNECTING] VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ANTHONY GAMBINO PRODUCTION DESIGN KATHLEEN WISNESKI ASSISTANT EDITOR NICK LOWE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PRESIDENT ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

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THE *ENIGMA FORCE* IS NOT A TOOL TO BE MANIPULATED BY MORTALS.

THE ENIGMA FORCE COMES TO THOSE IT DEEMS WORTHY. WHAT TEMERITY, WHAT *ARROGANCE*, MAKES YOU THINK *YOU* ARE WORTHY?

HAVE YOU NOT ALL MADE MISTAKES? UNFORGIVABLE ONES?

I... IT'S RIGHT. UNCLE BHIM... I'M SO SORRY...

SO MANY I SHOULD HAVE SAVED AND DIDN'T...

IF ONLY I'D...

NO, Y'KNOW WHAT? MAYBE WE'RE NOT WORTHY. NONE OF US.

BUT *WHO IS?* WHAT DOES THAT EVEN *MEAN?*

WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE DAMN MULTIVERSE! FROM A BUNCH OF MONSTERS THAT *KILLED* A VERSION OF *YOU* IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE!

IF THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, *GO AWAY!* LET US DO WHAT WE CAN TO DEAL WITH THE ACTUAL PROBLEM WHILE YOU WAIT FOR SOME PERFECT IDEAL THAT'S NEVER COMING!

AH, MILES...

...PERHAPS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE ANTAGONIZED THE COSMIC *FORCE.*

The Transamerica Pyramid.

BE GONE, FALSE SPIDER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THIS, OTTO...

SILENCE, THEY'LL *HEAR* YOU.

YOU FOLLOWED US HERE?! YOU HAVE NO IDEA--

YOU'RE QUESTIONING *ME*?!

YOU GAVE *SCARLET SPIDER* TO THE INHERITORS!

YOU *BETRAYED US ALL!*

YOU YOUNG FOOL-- *UFF!*

WHAT? I SHOULD *TRUST* YOU? BOW TO YOUR EXPERIENCE AND WISDOM WHILE YOU THROW US ALL UNDER THE *BUS?*

YOU WERE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE MY WORLD'S OTTO. SO I ASKED MILES ABOUT YOU.

HE TOLD ME *EVERYTHING.*

WHAMM

WHAT YOU DID TO THIS WORLD'S PETE...STEALING HIS BODY...HIS LIFE! YOU'RE WORSE THAN MY OTTO EVER *DREAMED* OF BEING!

EEAAGGHHH!

OH NO... *BEN...*

NNHHH...

AH, GOOD. IT'S SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING WHEN THE SPIDER-TOTEM IS *AWARE* IT'S BEING CONSUMED.

STOP TRYING TO MAKE US JEALOUS, JENNIX, AND EAT HIM ALREADY.

AS YOU WISH, BROTHER DAEMOS.

AH, YES. NOW I UNDERSTAND YOUR MACHINERY. SO SIMPLE... AND THERE'S SO MUCH MORE.

MY, SUCH A LIFE YOU'VE HAD. SO FLAVORFUL...

AGHH...

THAT'S "LIVES," PAL. I'VE HAD A FEW.

STARTED OUT AS A CLONE OF PETER PARKER. MEMORIES THAT WEREN'T MY OWN. A PUPPET ON A STRING.

EVENTUALLY I MADE A LIFE FOR MYSELF. NOT PERFECT, BUT IT WAS *MINE*.

AND WHEN IT *ENDED*-- SAVING MY "BROTHER," PETER--I THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH.

MY CREATOR, MILES WARREN, *THE JACKAL*, HAD OTHER IDEAS.

HE BROUGHT ME BACK... THEN KILLED ME AGAIN. *TWENTY-SEVEN* DEATHS IN ALL, EACH MORE HORRIBLE THAN THE LAST.

I EMERGED DAMAGED. AND DAMAGED PEOPLE DAMAGE OTHERS.

SO PATHOLOGICALLY AFRAID OF DEATH, I DECIDED TO CONQUER IT--BECOME THE JACKAL MYSELF. BUT ALL I DID WAS *HURT* THE PEOPLE I TRIED TO *HELP*...

...AND AFTER ALL THAT, HERE I AM, DYING AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME IT'S *MY* CHOICE.

AND THIS TWENTY-EIGHTH DEATH... *THIS* IS A GOOD ONE.

BECAUSE I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A PATHOLOGICAL FEAR OF DEATH...

NO... NO...

EEAAGGHHH!

BROTHER? WHAT'S WRONG?

I'M DYING! AGAIN AND AGAIN I'M DYING!

HNH. FOOD POISONING.

YOU... PLANNED THIS? THE TWO OF YOU?

OF COURSE. REILLY UNDERSTOOD THAT ONLY WITHOUT JENNIX'S CLONING TUBES DO WE HAVE A CHANCE TO DEFEAT THEM. SO WE HAD TO DESTROY HIS MANIACAL MIND.

BUT BEN'S *DEAD!!!* THERE... *STILL* HAD TO BE A BETTER WAY.

BRIX AND I HAVE FOUND THE CULPRITS!

THEY'LL FIX OUR BROTHER...OR *DIE SCREAMING!*

GO. I WILL HOLD THEM OFF.

YOU'D--

SNAP

I AM SORRY I AM NOT THE MAN YOU THOUGHT I WAS, PETER.

BUT PERHAPS I CAN BE SOMETHING CLOSE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE. AND Y'KNOW WHAT? I DON'T CARE.

I CAN'T CONTROL WHAT YOU DO. ONLY WHAT *I* DO. AND WHAT I DO...

...IS FIGHT *MONSTERS* LIKE THESE.

WHAT YOU'LL DO IS WHAT ALL SPIDERS DO.

DIE.

WHAAAM

HOW CUTE! THEY'RE ACTUALLY TRYING TO FIGHT BACK.

GOOD. MOVE ASIDE, BORA.

ALL THOSE MONTHS STARVING, SUFFERING IN THAT RADIOACTIVE HELLHOLE...

...I HAVE MUCH TO REPAY THEM FOR.

BKRAMM

YOU STAND ASIDE, SON. I HAVE YET TO FEED SINCE I RETURNED.

I CLAIM THIS KILL...

RRRAAAGGHH!

VRAAASSH

LOOKS LIKE THE UNIVERSE WANTS YOU TO GO HUNGRY.

MORE SPECIFICALLY... *CAPTAIN UNIVERSE.*

THEY'RE ON THE ROPES. VERNA MISSING, JENNIX CRAZY.

TIME TO PUT THE BOOT IN!

YES!

THIS--*THIS* IS A FEAST FIT FOR LORD SOLUS! I KILLED ONE LIKE YOU BEFORE.

IT WAS THE *FINEST MEAL I'VE EVER HAD!*

I WAS THERE.

HE LET YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON HIM.

SHRAKK

I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE!

AMUSING... YOU THINK... YOU HAVE... A CHOICE.

KKRRZZZZ

AH! THE BATTLEFIELD, AT LAST.

CAPTAIN UNIVERSE'S POWERS ARE IMPRESSIVE INDEED TO OUTRACE MARVELLER'S ROCKET ENGINES.

Marveller. THE TRANSFORMING SPACESHIP PILOTED BY TAKUYA YAMASHIRO, SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-51778.

BUT NOW IT IS TIME. MARVELLER! CHANGE LEOPARDON--

SMASSHH

I TOLD YOU I'D FEAST UPON YOU, MEAT.

YOUR COLOSSAL ROBOT'S SWORD IS ACTUALLY A THREAT TO MY KIND. SO I WILL SEE YOU ***NEVER*** GET THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE IT!

YOU THINK LEOPARDON IS THE ONE TO FEAR?

I AM AN EMISSARY OF HELL!

FACE ME, VILLAIN...AND LEARN WHAT THAT MEANS!

TAKUYA!

NO!!!

KRAASSHH

YES.

I BELIEVE I OWE *YOU* A RECKONING AS WELL, SP//dr...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE FIGHT'S OVER HERE!

AND ONE MORE BODY WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

NOR WILL TWO. OCTAVIA! TO ME!

OTTO, TAMPERING WITH THE INHERITORS' CLONING TECHNOLOGY IS WHAT GOT US HERE.

I'M A COUNTERPART OF YOU, AND EVEN I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA...WAIT.

SPIDER-WOMAN? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE ALIVE!

EVEN BETTER, VERNA'S NOT. SHE DIED ON THAT RADIOACTIVE WORLD.

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?

THE BATTLE RAGES EVEN NOW. IN THAT DIRECTION.

WE ARE ON...ANOTHER MISSION.

COPY THAT. I'LL GO LEND A HAND.

WHAT EXACTLY *IS* THAT MISSION, OTTO?

IT IS TWOFOLD. ONE...

...TO ACKNOWLEDGE A WRONG.

AND PERHAPS... RIGHT IT.

YOU'RE *RESURRECTING* BEN? I APPLAUD THE SENTIMENT, BUT THERE'S NO TIME.

AND IF THE BATTLE ISN'T WON, IT WON'T MATTER.

EXACTLY. WHICH BRINGS US TO OUR SECOND OBJECTIVE.

FROM THE START, OUR FORCES HAVE BEEN DIVIDED...BY THE QUESTION OF WHAT TO *DO* WITH THE INHERITORS.

I ADVOCATED SLAYING THEM. LAST TIME, WE IMPRISONED THEM INSTEAD, AND NOW WE SUFFER FOR IT.

BUT TOO MANY SPIDERS DISAGREE... CAN'T OVERCOME THEIR NAIVE MORALS. AND OUR DISSENSION *WEAKENS* US.

WHILE THE INHERITORS FIGHT AS ONE. AND SO THEY ARE WINNING.

BUT *I* HAVE THE ANSWER.

OF COURSE.

WORK WITH ME, OCTAVIA...AND LET US SEE WHAT WONDERS WE CAN ACCOMPLISH!

JENNIX IS A MUCH MORE EFFECTIVE FIGHTER LIKE THIS.

YES, WE SHOULD HAVE DRIVEN HIM MAD *AGES* AGO.

THIS ISN'T WORKING! THEY'RE TOO STRONG!

I NEED HELP HERE! LEOPARDON'S DOWN!

EVEN WITH MILES, *WE DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO WIN THIS!*

MJ, YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

HUSH. IF THIS IS THE END, WE'RE FACING IT TOGETHER.

I'M GLAD ANNIE MAY ISN'T HERE...HOPEFULLY SHE'S SAFE.

I JUST WISH WE COULD HEAR HER VOICE ONE LAST TIME...

EEWWWW!

MOM! DAD! WE *TALKED* ABOUT BEING GROSS IN PUBLIC!

Spiderling.
ANNIE MAY PARKER OF EARTH-18119.

LET THEM HAVE THEIR MOMENT, SPIDERLING. I WISH I COULD GIVE MY MOM THE CHANCE TO KISS MY DAD ONE MORE TIME.

Spider-Girl.
ANYA CORAZON OF EARTH-616.

Spider-Woman.
MAY PARKER OF EARTH-982.

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME FOR THE BIG THROWDOWN.

SPIDERLING?

NO--IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU HERE!

AH, THE DESSERT TRAY.

I'LL HAVE THE LOT.

I WONDERED WHERE YOU CHILDREN HAD GOTTEN TO.

WE MADE A STOP IN WHAT'S LEFT OF LOOMWORLD. THE *WEB OF LIFE* IS DESTROYED...BUT WE GOT PIECES OF IT.

AND A SURPRISE. TURNS OUT I'M THE *PATTERN-MAKER!**

* SEE *SPIDER-GIRLS* FOR DETAILS! --THE WEB OF NICK AND KATHLEEN

THE PATTERNMAKER? HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW THAT TERM--

QUICKLY! KILL THEM BEFORE--

WHAT YOU INHERITORS COULD NEVER ACCEPT IS THAT THE WEB HAS ALWAYS HAD ITS WARRIORS...

YEAH...TOO LATE FOR THAT.

SPIDER-GIRL POWER-UP!

...AND IT ALWAYS WILL!

AGH!

AOOWW!

THEY... *HURT* US.

SO THEY'RE STRONGER. ALL THAT MEANS IS A MORE FILLING MEAL WHEN WE FINALLY WIN!

I KNOW YOU GUYS WORRY ABOUT ME. BUT WE'VE GOT THIS. YOU NEED TO TRUST ME TO HANDLE IT.

YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, ANNIE.

WE DO THINGS AS A *FAMILY.*

WE'VE GOT BRIX AND BORA! THE REST OF YOU FOCUS ON THE OTHERS!

THERE'S ONE *I'VE* OWED FOR A LONG TIME.

YOU FOUGHT VALIANTLY, LITTLE ONE. BUT NOW I WILL *CRACK OPEN* THAT SHELL AND FEAST ON WHAT'S INSIDE.

NEVER. SELF-DESTRUCT IN 3...2...

DAEMOS. YOU KILLED MY FATHER. TORE MY FAMILY APART.

NOW IT'S MY TURN.

ARRHH!

MMRRAAGGHH!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

IT'S STILL *NOT* ENOUGH!

DON'T GIVE UP, PAVITR. WE'VE GOT *CAPTAIN UNIVERSE* ON OUR SIDE...AND THE ENERGIES OF THE WEB OF LIFE.

I'LL FIGHT TO THE END. BUT I'M ONLY STATING FACTS. THEY'RE *TOO STRONG.*

IF WE'D JUST HAD THE CHANCE TO RECRUIT MORE OF US...

THERE YOU ALL ARE. I WAS HAVING TROUBLE FINDING YOU UNTIL A MINUTE AGO...

...WHEN I FINALLY PICKED UP THE ENERGY SIGNATURE OF THE WEB OF LIFE.

ANYWAY, SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG. POINT IS...

Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER OF EARTH-616.

Spider-Gwen.

HEY, FOLKS. SORRY I'M LATE. BIG FIGHT WITH MORLUN.

KICKED HIS BUTT, BY THE WAY. JUST SAYIN'.

...I GOT YOUR SPIDER-ARMY RIGHT HERE!

ASHLEY! SPIDER-KID! THANK GOD.

GWEN...?

GWEN!!!

IT'S REALLY YOU? NOT ANOTHER EARTH'S VERSION? OR A *GHOST* OR SOMETHING?

OOF! IT'S ME.

ALTHOUGH I DO KINDA LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT..."*GHOST-SPIDER*"...

Ghost-Spider.
GWEN STACY OF EARTH-65.

MILES! *LOOK OUT!*

IF MY CHILDREN WERE SO CARELESS, I'D HAVE TORTURED THEM FOR DAYS.

YOUR MAUDLIN EMOTIONS MAKE YOU ***WEAK.*** EASY PREY.

WRONG. MY FRIENDS *INSPIRE* ME.

TO DO THINGS LIKE COMBINE THE ENIGMA FORCE POWER...

...AND MY VENOM STRIKE!

FZZSHOOM

WHOA. THAT WAS AMAZING, MILES.

TOO BAD IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

CAN I HELP?

SOLUS IS OUT OF YOUR WEIGHT CLASS. AND STOP USING MY REAL NAME, OKAY? I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF *MAD MAX* DYSTOPIAN WORLD YOU'RE FROM...

DYSTOPIA--? IT'S ME! *YOUR* SPIDEY! OR THE OTHER SPIDEY. OR...

YOU MADE IT! YOU STOPPED MORLUN? DUDE, YOU'RE A MESS.

I'M VERY TIRED.

FOR REAL, I GOT THIS. MAYBE GO FIND DOC OCK, SEE IF HE NEEDS ANYTHING?

GEEZ, YOU MISS THE BEGINNING OF A BIG EVENT AND YOU'RE TOTALLY LOST.

BUT I DO KINDA FEEL LIKE A THIRD WHEEL HERE. OKAY, IF I KNOW OTTO, HE'S WITH THE SCIENCE-Y STUFF...

DOC OCK AND THE JACKAL IN THE MIDDLE OF A BUNCH OF CLONING TUBES. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

NOT THE JACKAL ANYMORE. THAT LAST DEATH/ RESURRECTION PUT ME BACK TO FACTORY SETTINGS.

YES, YOU ARE QUITE USELESS HERE, PARKER. YOU MAY LEAVE.

WAIT. PERHAPS THERE *IS* A ROLE FOR YOU.

WE MUST KILL THE INHERITORS. YOU CAN CONVINCE THE OTHERS TO PURSUE MY STRATAGEM.

WE'VE HAD THIS ARGUMENT. I'M NOT CONDONING MURDER.

OUR EXISTING SPIDER-ARMY IS EQUIPPED WITH COMMS. THEY CAN PASS THE MESSAGE TO THE NEWCOMERS.

OKAY, LISTEN UP, EVERYONE... THIS IS SPIDEY-616. THE NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR WILL BE OTTO OCTAVIUS.

BEHOLD MY PLAN... AND THINK AGAIN.

OH.

OKAY, THIS IS... INTERESTING.

AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT...

...FOLLOW DOC OCK'S LEAD.

CAPTAIN UNIVERSE! BREAK OFF FROM SOLUS!

HA! THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN RUN I CAN'T FOLLOW!

I REALLY HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING...

A *PATTERNMAKER?* FASCINATING. I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF YOU IN MILLENNIA.

HE DOES. I CAN SEE THE PATTERNS. IN FACT, WITH WHAT I'VE ABSORBED FROM THE SCROLLS, I'VE SEEN THE INHERITORS' HISTORY... THIS WILL RIGHT SOME HORRIBLE WRONGS.

NEARLY AS DELIGHTFUL A MEAL AS THE ENIGMA FORCE...

HEY, SOLUS. I'M BACK.

AND I'VE GOT TWO WORDS FOR YOU.

SWORD VIGOR.

SYNK

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CROSS YOUR ARMS WHEN YOU SAY IT.

NOTES LATER, OKAY, TAKUYA? I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I JUST DID...

FATHER!

CRIMINAL! MURDERER!

I HOPE YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THAT. BECAUSE IF THE ENIGMA FORCE AGREES, IT'LL BAIL, AND WE ALL DIE...

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SPIDERLING'S RIGHT, AND DOC OCK'S PLAN MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO IT AFTER ALL.

OKAY, EVERYONE...

...PILE ON.

Later.

I GET THE PLAN, BUT THAT JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

WE TRANSFERRED THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS TO CLONE BODIES. IT'S WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO *THEMSELVES* FOR MILLENNIA.

THAT'S NOT WHAT HE MEANT. I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, MILES. BUT THIS GIVES THEM MORE OF A CHANCE THAN THEY EVER HAD.

HE'S RIGHT. BETWEEN THE SCROLLS AND THE WEB, I'VE SEEN GLIMPSES OF THEIR PAST.

SOLUS *MADE* HIS CHILDREN INTO THE MONSTERS THEY ARE. ABUSE BARELY BEGINS TO DESCRIBE IT.

THEY NEVER REALLY HAD A CHOICE.

WE'VE GOT THE OPPORTUNITY--THE *RESPONSIBILITY*-- TO GIVE THEM ONE. WE HAD TO TAKE IT.

IF THIS WORKS. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?

NOT LONG. IN FACT, IT SHOULD BE FINISHED...

...NOW. OPEN THE TUBES.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT...THEY'RE ADORABLE.

WHO'S THE CUTEST LITTLE LIFE FORCE VAMPIRES? YOU ARE!

THEY HAVE BEEN GIVEN A NEW START...AN OPPORTUNITY TO RISE ABOVE THEIR PAST CRIMES.

SOMETHING I CAN HARDLY BEGRUDGE ANYONE.

JENNIX ACTUALLY DID SOME REMARKABLE MAPPING OF THEIR GENETIC CODE.

IT TURNS OUT SOLUS *FORCIBLY INSTILLED* THE HUNGER FOR LIFE FORCE INTO THEM. HE *CHOSE* TO BE A MONSTER... AND HE WANTED HIS CHILDREN TO BE LIKE HIM.

I RESTORED THEM TO THE WAY THEY'D BEEN. NOW THEY CAN SURVIVE ON ORDINARY FOOD. AND THEY HAVE NO MEMORY OF THEIR PAST.

I'VE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU GUYS.

WHEN WE FINALLY STOPPED FIGHTING EACH OTHER, WE FIGURED OUT A LOT. WE SHOULD CUT A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT.

I'LL CALL THE NYPD... HAVE THEM BRING MORLUN HERE SO WE CAN DO THE SAME TO HIM.

"DON'T WANT TO LEAVE A LOOSE END LIKE HIM AROUND."

ONE QUESTION: WHO'S GOING TO, Y'KNOW...*RAISE* THEM? I THINK SOME OF YOU HAVE KIDS...

NOT IT. WE COULD BARELY HANDLE ONE, LET ALONE SIX.

I HEARD THAT.

MY BABY BROTHER IS ENOUGH OF A HANDFUL.

I THINK I CAN HELP.

THEY CALL ME *SPIDER-MA'AM*. BUT I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO HARM IN YOU KNOWING MY REAL NAME-- MAY PARKER.

AND IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE I HAD THE PITTER-PATTER OF LITTLE FEET AROUND THE HOUSE.

I'VE TALKED TO MY HUSBAND AND NEPHEW ABOUT FOSTERING. THERE ARE SO MANY CHILDREN IN NEED...LIKE THESE.

I THINK WE HAVE A WINNER.

THERE IS NONE MORE WORTHY.

I GUESS THAT'S NOT TRUE FOR ME...THERE GOES THE ENIGMA FORCE. WHICH I HOPE MEANS THE CRISIS IS OVER.

MAN, THAT WAS INTENSE... HOW'D YOU HANDLE IT?

NOT HALF AS WELL AS YOU.

C'MON... LET'S FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET ALL THESE FOLKS HOME.

SO NOW YOU'RE, LIKE, THE ONLY ONE IN THE MULTIVERSE WHO CAN CROSS DIMENSIONS?

I GUESS. TO BE HONEST, IT'S PROBABLY BETTER TO PUT SOME BRAKES ON IT FOR A WHILE. UNLESS THERE'S A CRISIS.

OR OUR BAND HAS A GIG.

THAT'S ITS OWN KIND OF CRISIS.

WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.

IS THAT JUST A GUESS OR AN OFFICIAL VISION?

CAN YOU EVEN *HAVE* VISIONS WHEN THERE'S NO WEB OF LIFE ANYMORE?

THERE'S ALWAYS A WEB. THIS ONE BEING DESTROYED JUST MEANS SOMEONE HAS TO WEAVE A NEW ONE.

"PATTERN-MAKER." IT'S IN THE NAME.

WEIRD... YOU'RE THE PATTERNMAKER. I ASSUME MY LITTLE BROTHER'S STILL *THE SCION* AND SILK IS STILL *THE BRIDE.*

BUT THERE WAS NO "*OTHER*" THIS TIME AROUND.

THERE'S ALWAYS AN OTHER, TOO.

Earth-982.

PETER BENJAMIN PARKER

Beloved Husband and Father

"AND I CAN'T SEE THE DETAILS...BUT I HAVE A FEELING IT'S SOMEONE CLOSE TO YOU."

THAT RIDICULOUS ROBOT IS REPAIRED. ENOUGH FOR MR. YAMASHIRO TO RETURN TO HIS WORLD, AT ANY RATE.

...I REGRET ANY DECEPTION I PERPETRATED TO RECRUIT YOU. YOU UNDERSTAND WHY IT WAS NECESSARY.

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DID THE RIGHT THING IN THE END. UNLIKE MY OTTO.

BUT THAT GUY I THOUGHT YOU WERE? YOU CAN ACTUALLY *BE* HIM, IF YOU TRY.

TAKE CARE, DOC.

HEY, 616 REPRESENT. I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD MAKE A SPEECH ABOUT HOW WHEN WE ALL WORK TOGETHER WE CAN DO ANYTHING.

PLEASE DON'T.

OTTO... AFTER YOU SAVED AUNT MAY, I SAID WE HAD A CLEAN SLATE. THAT STILL APPLIES.

SAME HERE. I MAY NOT AGREE WITH YOU OFTEN, BUT WE MANAGED TO MAKE IT WORK. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WE'RE COOL.

I SHALL TRY TO CONTAIN MY EMOTION.

DUDE! ALL I'M SAYING IS, IF YOU NEED A HAND, CALL. AND WE'LL DO THE SAME.

VERY WELL. LIKEWISE. BUT I ASSURE YOU, THE *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN* CAN DEAL WITH ANY THREATS THAT MAY ARISE.

"NO MATTER FROM WHENCE THEY COME."

The End.

SPIDER-GEDDON

WOO, THAT WAS INTENSE, WEB-HEADS! I HOPE YOU LIKED READING THAT AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED DREAMING IT UP! OUR GOAL WAS TO GIVE YOU THE BIGGEST, CRAZIEST SPIDER-STORY EVER, AND I HOPE WE SURPRISED YOU AT LEAST A FEW TIMES. OUR OTHER GOAL WAS TO ROLL OUT A SPIDER-EVENT THAT WOULD SPOTLIGHT SOME NON-PETER PARKER SPIDER-CHARACTERS-HENCE THE FOCUS ON MILES MORALES, OTTO OCTAVIUS AND GWEN STACY (HERE AND IN THE *SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER* TIE-IN ISSUES)-AND PUT THEM IN SITUATIONS THEY'D NEVER BEEN IN BEFORE (HENCE CAPTAIN UNIVERSE-MILES, FOR EXAMPLE). WE IN THE SPIDER-OFFICE VIEW THIS AS A BOOKEND TO *SPIDER-VERSE* AND THE CLOSING OUT OF A CHAPTER OF THE SPIDERS' STORIES. BUT AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW, AS ONE CHAPTER ENDS, ANOTHER BEGINS, AND WE IN THE SPIDER-OFFICE HAVE TWO AMAZING NEW BOOKS FOR YOU TO CHECK OUT.

ON SALE RIGHT NOW IS *MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN!* IT'S A NEW SOLO BOOK FOR MILES WITH AN INCREDIBLE NEW CREATIVE TEAM OF WRITER SALADIN AHMED (*BLACK BOLT, EXILES*), ARTIST (AND YOUNG GUN) JAVIER GARRÓN (*ANT-MAN & THE WASP*) AND COLORIST DAVID CURIEL (WHO COLORED *SPIDER-GEDDON*). THEY JOIN LETTERER CORY PETIT WHO HAS LETTERED JUST ABOUT EVERY SINGLE ISSUE OF MILES-SPIDEY-STUFF. IN THIS NEW VOLUME, WE'RE DIVING DEEP INTO MILES' PSYCHE AND HIS SCHOOL LIFE, ALL THE WHILE BRINGING CLASSIC SPIDEY-ACTION THAT WOULD MAKE STAN AND STEVE (AND BRIAN AND SARA) PROUD. YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!

ON SALE NEXT WEEK IS *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN*! THIS BOOK TAKES THE PROMISE OF THE PREVIOUS *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN* SERIES TO THE NEXT LEVEL. WRITER CHRISTOS GAGE AND ARTIST MIKE HAWTHORNE ARE JOINED BY INKER WADE VON GRAWBADGER AND COLORIST JORDIE BELLAIRE TO SLING TALES OF OTTO OCTAVIUS' SUPERIOR SUPER-HEROICS! OTTO HAS PETER PARKER'S BLESSING, BUT HOW LONG CAN THAT LAST WITH THE SORT OF TACTICS (AND MINIONS) THAT OTTO EMPLOYS? YOU AREN'T GOING TO BELIEVE WHERE THIS SERIES IS GOING AND WHAT SORT OF ODDS SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN IS GOING TO FACE AS HE TRIES TO KEEP SAN FRANCISCO SAFE. WITH THE GREATEST INTELLECT MUST ALSO COME THE GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY? AND THE GREATEST EGO? AND POSSIBLY THE GREATEST FALL FROM GRACE?

WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME MORE BOOKS OUT, SO WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK FOR *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN*, AND THANKS AGAIN FOR JOINING US ON THIS CRAZY ROLLER-COASTER RIDE!!!

KEEP SWINGIN'!

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #1
ON SALE NOW!

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #1

SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #4

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

Hang loose, heroes! Now that I've got your ear, I'm not lettin' go! Our first tintinnabulating topic is gonna be: "The Marvel Philosophy." Whenever I get together with any of you frantic ones, the first question posed is usually "What are you fellas really trying to DO in your mags? What message are you pushin'? Is the whole Marvel series just a big put-on, or are you trying to TELL us something? Are you actually serious about your characters—do you really believe in 'em—? Etc." Well, just between us, we believe in our cavortin' characters a lot more than we believe in some people we know, and we do have a motive—a purpose—behind our mags! That purpose is, plain and simple — to entertain you! We think we've found the best formula of all—we merely create the type of fanciful yarns that we ourselves enjoy—and, if we like 'em, you oughtta like 'em, too; after all, you're our kinda people! Now then, in the process of providing off-beat entertainment, if we can also do our bit to advance the cause of intellectualism, humanitarianism, and mutual understanding...and to toss a little swingin' satire at you in the process . . . that won't break our collective heart one tiny bit! That's it, pussycat! Thanks for listenin'!

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